

*The Comick Historie of*

Many that have at times made mone to me,  
Therefore he hates me.

*Sal.* I am sure the Duke will never grant  
This forfeiture to hold.

*Ant.* The Duke cannot deny the course of Law :  
For the Commodity that strangers have  
With us in *Venice*, if it be denyed,  
Will much impeach the justice of the state,  
Since that the Trade and Profit of the Citie  
Consisteth of all Nations. Therefore go,  
These griefes and losses hath so bated me  
That I shall hardly spare a pound of flesh  
To morrow, to my bloudy Creditor.  
Well Iaylor on, pray God *Bassanio* come  
To see me pay his debt, and then I care not.

*Exeunt.*

*Enter Portia, Nerrissa, Lorenzo, Jessica, and a  
man of Portia's.*

*Lor.* Madam, altho' I speak it in your presence,  
You have a noble and a true conceit  
Of gold-like amitie, which appeares most strongly  
In bearing thus the absence of your Lord.  
But if you knew to whom you shew this honour,  
How true a Gentleman you send reliefe,  
How deere a Lover of my Lord your husband,  
I know you would be prouder of the worke,  
Then customary bounty can enforce you.

*Por.* I never did repent for doing good,  
Nor shall not now : for in companions  
That do converse and wast the time together,  
Whose soules do beare an equall yoke of love,  
There must be needs a like proportion  
Of lymaments, of manners, and of spirit ;  
Which makes me thinke that this *Antonio*  
Being the bosome Lover of my Lord,  
Must needs be like my Lord. If it be so,  
How little is the cost I have bestowed

*the Merchant*

In purchasing the semblance of m  
From out the state of hellish cruel  
This comes too neere the praising  
Therefore no more of it . heere  
*Lorenzo* I commit into your hand  
The husbandry and mannage of m  
Untill my Lords returne : for min  
I have toward heaven breath'd a  
To live in prayer and contemplati  
Onely attended by *Nerrissa* here,  
Untill her husband and my Lords  
There is a Monastery two miles o  
And there we will abide. I do de  
Not to deny this imposition,  
The which my Love, and some ne  
Now layes upon me.

*Loren.* Madame, with all my l  
I shall obey you in all faire comm

*Por.* My people do already kn  
And will acknowledge you and  
In place of Lord *Bassanio* and my  
So fare you well till we shall me

*Lor.* Faire thoughts and happy

*Jess.* I wish your Ladiship all

*Por.* I thank you for your wi  
To wish it back on you : fare you  
Now *Balthasar*, as I have ever fo  
So let me find thee still : takethi  
And use thou all th' endeavour of a  
In speed to *Manina*, see thou ren  
Into my cousins hand Doctor *Be*  
And look what notes and garme  
Bring them I pray thee with ima  
Unto the Trane, to the commo  
Which Trades to *Venice* ; waste  
But get thee gone, I shall be ther

*Baltha.* Madam, I go with all

*Por.* Come on *Nerrissa*, I ha

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